

THE  
SPECTACULAR  
SPIDERMAN

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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# PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN



**MENACE  
IS THE MAN CALLED  
MORBIUS!**



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

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## CRY MAYHEM-- CRY MORBIUS!

PLAY HOUR'S  
CANCELLED,  
FUNKS!

I WANT YOUR  
CRIMELORD BOSS  
MORGAN--

KROK!

--AND I WANT  
HIM NOW!

CRIPES!

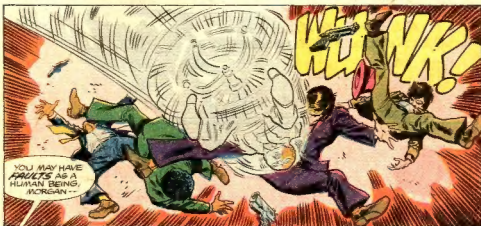
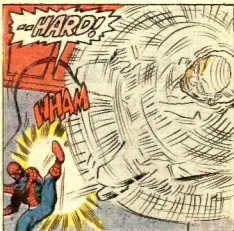
THE SCENE IS A CERTAIN  
SOCIAL CLUB ON MID-  
MANHATTAN'S WEST-  
SIDE... AS EVENTS  
SUDDENLY TAKE A VERY  
ANTI-SOCIAL TURN!

SKRAASH!

WINNIE!  
COVER THE  
OPPER DOOR  
BEFORE HE--

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...AS HE HEADS FOR THE REAR OF A NEARBY BUILDING.



DUNNO  
IF MY VISIT  
WILL STOP  
MORGAN--

--IN HIS BID TO  
BECOME HEAD OF  
ALL MANHATTAN'S  
RACKETS--

--BUT IT'S GOT  
TO LEAVE HIM NERVOUS  
EVERY STEP OF THE  
WAY!

RIGHT NOW, I'LL  
SETTLE FOR THAT.

AND THIS! ONE  
WEBBING BAG OF  
STREET CLOTHES...  
SAFE AND DRY!

AFTER FINDING 'EM  
FROZEN DURING THE  
LAST SNOW, I'M  
BEING A LOT MORE CASEY  
ABOUT WHERE THEY'RE  
HIDDEN.

\* A MONUMENTAL MISHAP  
DETAILED IN ISSUE #6 --ARCH.

THAT  
VENT'S  
THE  
BEST  
SHOT  
YET!

NOT ONLY  
DID IT  
PROTECT MY  
CLOTHES... THE  
AIR BLOWING  
FROM IT ACTUALLY  
KEPT 'EM WARM!



BETTER HEAD UPTOWN  
NOW. I PROMISED MY  
NEIGHBOR, GLORY  
SCANT, I'D MEET  
HER AND--

HEY! WHAT'S  
WITH ALL THE  
STARES I'M  
GETTING?!

LIKE I  
OWED MONEY  
TO EVERYONE  
ON THE  
STREET!

I USE AS  
MUCH SCOPE AS  
THE NEXT GUY...  
DID I ACCIDENTLY LEAVE  
SOME OF MY SPIDEY  
OUTFIT SHOWING?



GEE, MOM! THAT MAN  
SMELLS FUNNY...  
LIKE CHOPPED  
LIVER!

WHY IS THAT,  
MOM? WHY?

CHOPPED  
LIVER?  
OH, NO!  
THAT AIR  
VENT--

--IT  
MUST'VE  
BEEN FROM  
A DELICIA-  
TESSEN!



EVERY ODDOR  
IN THE PLACE MUST  
BE PERMEATING  
THESE CLOTHES!

HOO BOY! SO  
MUCH FOR  
CASEY  
HIDING  
PLACES,  
PARKER!

AND SO  
MUCH FOR  
TAKING A  
CROWDED  
BUS  
UPTOWN.

BETTER  
HACK...  
EVEN IF IT  
DOES  
LOOK LIKE  
RAIN.



AND AS DARKNESS CLOSES IN ON THE CITY...  
THAT RAIN FALLS.



BUT IT IS  
SCARCELY  
NOTICED BY  
A TENSE  
VIGILANT  
FLASH  
THOMPSON.

THAT RESTAURANT  
GUY LIED TO PETE...  
AND TO ME! AND I'M  
GONNA PROVE IT IF I  
STAY HERE ALL--

THEN...



SOMEONE  
RAISING THE  
BLIND IN THAT  
WINDOW ABOVE  
THE RESTAU-  
RANT! IT'S--



IT'S HER!  
SHA-SHAN!

NOW THAT I KNOW SHE'S  
IN THERE, I'VE GOT TO  
DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT--

--WHATEVER  
THE COST!

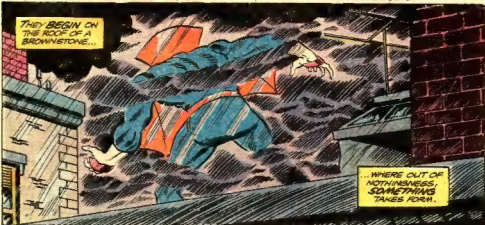
BUT FROM THE RESTAURANT DOOR...



...THE  
WATCHER IS  
WATCHED.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF  
ALL THIS MUST WAIT FOR  
ANOTHER TIME...

...FOR THIS STORM-LASHED NIGHT, EVEN GREATER, GRAVER EVENTS ARE SHAPING.



THEY BEGIN ON  
THE ROOF OF A  
BROWNSTONE...

...WHERE OUT OF  
NOTHINGNESS,  
SOMETHING  
TAKES FORM.

ONCE THIS WAS A MAN, A SCIENTIST IN SEARCH OF A CURE FOR HIS OWN FATAL BLOOD DISEASE: MICHAEL MORBIUS.

HE SUCCEEDED FAR TOO WELL!  
NOW, HE IS...

MORBIUS,  
THE LIVING  
VAMPIRE!

AND HE HAS JUST  
RETURNED TO A  
WORLD HE WISHED  
TO ESCAPE.

WHY?! WHY  
HAVE YOU  
DONE THIS?

WHY FORCE  
ME TO COME  
HERE... WHERE  
I'M A BLOOD-  
LUSTING  
MONSTER?!

NO NEED TO  
SHOUT,  
MICHAEL... I  
AM WITH YOU,  
A PART OF  
YOU.

TO START... LET'S  
SMASH THOSE DIMEN-  
SION-SPANNING  
BANDS THAT BROUGHT  
US HERE.

FOR A MOMENT, MORBIUS RESISTS...

IT BECOMES A MOMENT  
OF CONSIDERABLE PAIN!

AAAGHHH!

WRAAK!

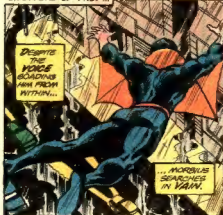
THANK YOU, MICHAEL.  
THAT WAS A FASCINATING  
EMOTIONAL DISPLAY.

BUT, OF COURSE  
I CRAVE MORE.  
PLEASE... FLY!

SEND YOUR  
HOLLOW-BONED  
BODY  
GLIDING--

--IN SEARCH  
OF PREY!

BUT, CHILL, BELTING RAIN HAS EMPTIED THE SIDEWALKS OF PREY...



UNTIL...

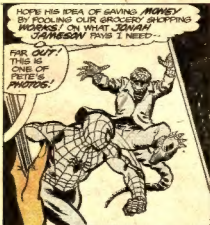




THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDINGS. DOWNSTAIRS  
THE NIGHT SHIFT IS HARD AT WORK...

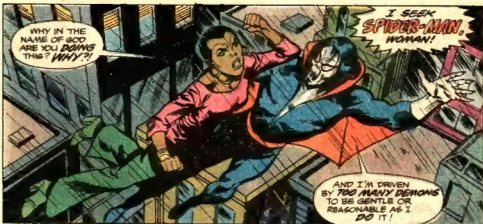


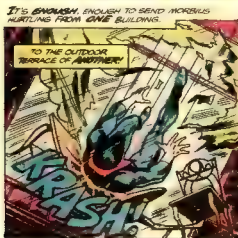
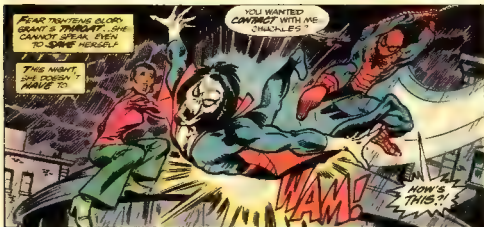
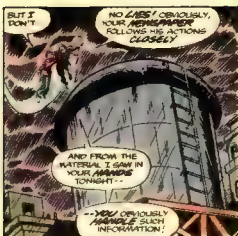
...AS GLORY GRANT WAITS OUT THE STORM!

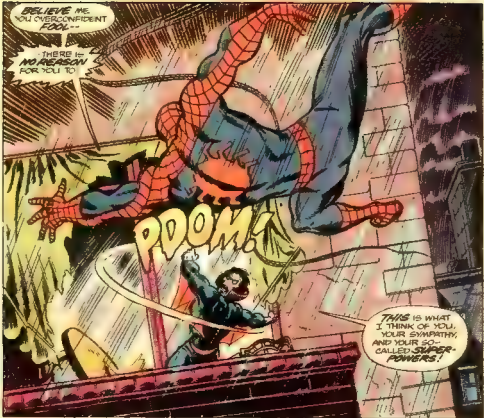




DESPITE THE SUDDEN SOAKING,  
PETER FIXES HIS UMBRELLA,  
AND FINDS...







BELIEVE ME,  
YOU OVERCONFIDENT  
FOOL--

THERE IS  
NO REASON  
FOR YOU TO

POOM!

THIS IS WHAT  
I THINK OF YOU,  
YOUR SYMPATHY,  
AND YOUR SO-  
CALLED SUPER-  
POWERS!



HE'S  
RIGHT  
ABOUT  
THE OVER-  
CONFIDENT.

THUP



IT'S EASY  
TO FORGET  
WHEN A GUY  
FEELS LIGHT  
AS A  
KLEENEX...  
THAT HE  
STILL CAN  
HIT LIKE AN  
H-BOMB!



IT WON'T HAPPEN  
AGAIN, MORBIS!  
WHEN I REACH  
YOU THIS TIME--

PETER'S TOTAL CONCENTRATION IS ON RESUMING COMBAT WITH HIS DEADLY Foe

A TACTICAL ERROR WHEN YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A NEW YORK STREET.

SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING! NO TIME TO THINK, GOTTA MOVE!

HE LEAPS... NOT QUITE CLEAR

THE VEHICLE'S SIDE MIRROR CLIPS HIS WRIST... HARD..

WOK!

SPINNING HIS BODY..

THAM!

BACK AGAINST THE TRUCK!

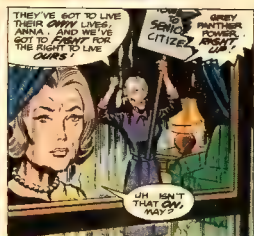
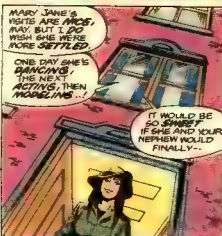
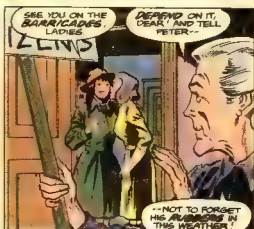
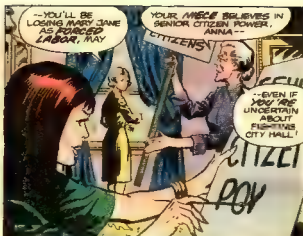
END RESULT. PAIN!

KRAKING!

HE'S YOUNG, ULTRA-STRONG... HE SURVIVES. GIVEN A FEW MINUTES, HE'LL BE OKAY.

... BUT MORBIUS ISN'T ABOUT TO GIVE HIM ANYTHING!





NOW LET'S SHIFT  
BACK TO MAN-  
HATTAN...

H-HUH?! HE  
HAS ME COLD...  
AND CHANGES  
HIS MIND?

...AND A STRANGE  
TURNABOUT!

OR HAS IT CHANGED  
FOR HIM...

MADNESS! I  
WAS ABOUT TO  
END IT...

PRECISELY,  
MICHAEL, AND  
I DON'T WANT  
YOU TO--

--NOT WITH THE DELICIOUS  
EMOTIONS THIS  
BATTLE IS  
RAISING!

EMOTIONS BUILDING EVEN  
HIGHER AS PETER GETS  
UP AND REALIZES...

MORBILUS KEEPS SOARING  
UPWARD. HE'S HEADED  
BACK FOR GLORY!

GRIPES! THEY'RE  
HOPELESSLY MESS'D  
UP!

MUST'VE  
HAPPENED  
WHEN THAT  
TRUCK  
CLIPPED  
ME!

I'VE  
GOT  
TO--

--MY WEB-  
SHOOTERS!  
THEY'RE NOT  
WORKING!

ALL RIGHT!  
EVEN WITHOUT  
WEBBING, I'M  
STILL SPIDER-  
MAN--

--AND AS  
LONG AS  
THERE'RE  
WALLS,  
I'M STILL IN  
BUSINESS!

BUT CAN I  
MATCH THE  
SPEED HE'S  
GETTING OUT  
OF THOSE  
AIR  
CURRENTS?







**NEXT:** THE STUNNING SECRET OF THE UNBELIEVABLE EMPATHOID!  
**AND ONLY ONE SHALL SURVIVE!**